

Bad Idea! by Imin_alot_offandoms69

Series: [Girl In Red diaries \[3\]](#)

Category: Stranger Things (TV 2016)

Genre: Alternate Universe - Modern Setting, Alternate Universe - No Powers, Alternate Universe - No Upside Down, Eleven | Jane Hopper Loves Maxine "Max" Mayfield, F/F, Fluff and Smut, I Wrote This While Listening to Girl in Red's Music, Inspired by a Girl in Red Song, Lesbian Maxine "Max" Mayfield, Maxine "Max" Mayfield Loves Eleven | Jane Hopper, Oral Sex, Pansexual Eleven | Jane Hopper, Song: Bad Idea! (Girl in Red), Title from a Girl in Red Song

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Summary:

It was a bad idea, calling you up.

Bad Idea!

Author's Note:

song: Bad Idea! by Girl In Red

A few things you should know before reading: I'm bad at writing smut

Max has lived in Hawkins all her life

El was never friends with them, Except Max

Modern AU

It was a bad idea.

Max stood awkwardly at the party. She looked around to see people her age dancing and drinking with their friends.

Calling you up.

Her and her friends had heard about the seniors party. She immediately wanted to go, needing a break from Neil and Billy. Mike was a little cautious to let her go. He had always been protective of her. The whole group was. She thought it was just because she was a girl.

Was such a bad idea.

After lots of convincing, they finally said yes. The only rule was she had to text them when she got there, text every thirty minutes, and call Mike to pick her up when she wanted to go home. Their curfew for her was twelve. There was no way she was leaving at midnight.

'Cause now I'm even more lost.

Lucas had dropped her off, telling her to stay safe and to call if anything went wrong. She just rolled her eyes and mumbled a soft, "okay dad".

It was a bad idea.

Max had gotten herself a drink, sitting on the couch and talking to no one. She wished her friends were here.

To think you were the one.

Out of the corner of her eye, she could see a familiar brunette walking towards her. Eleanor Hopper.

Was such a bad idea.

"Well, look who it is. Maxine Mayfield, where're your friends sweetie?"

Max smiled softly.

'Cause now everything's wrong.

Her and El had been friends ever since they were young. The brunette was popular now. Their families were extremely close, and they still are. The girls were like sisters. Their friendship went south when Max admitted her feelings to El. El ignored it, but kept her distance. She had met the boys a couple of times at Max's birthday parties.

You put your hands under my shirt.

"Hey El!" She smiled as if she hadn't seen El in years when in reality she had just seen her last night at their family Thursday dinner.

Undid my bra and said these words.

"I need to talk to you." El took Max's hand, dragging her upstairs.

"Darling, you're so pretty it hurts."

She made Max sit down on the bed. "You oka-" El smashed her lips onto Max's cherry flavored ones. She climbed onto the younger girl's lap.

You pushed me up against my wall.

Max was surprised. She wasn't expecting El to kiss her like that. She quickly wrapped her arms around El's waist, not wanting this to end.

Threw my clothes down on the floor.

El pushed the girl on the bed. She laid on top of her, kissing her roughly. Max opened her mouth, allowing access.

"Darling, are you ready for more?"

El kissed down, making her way to Max's neck. She sucked on the soft flesh. Max moaned softly. El smirked at the noise. She pulled away from the ginger, "fuck. You're so hot."

It was a bad idea.

Her hands traveled to Max's shirt. Honestly, it was one of Lucas's old shirts she stole. El's fingers flew to the buttons. She started to unbutton the soft flannel.

Calling you up.

She pulled Max's shirt off, smirking at the small B-cup bra she had on. Max smiled shyly. "That's adorable. Bet you still shop at justice, huh Maxie?" She unclipped Max's bra and latched her mouth onto one of the gingers perky tits. Max moaned quietly at the feeling.

Was such a bad idea.

El toyed with her other nipple. She pinched it and rolled it in between her thumb and pointer finger. Max let out a soft sigh. She could feel the heat spreading in her area. Her panties were becoming damp.

I'm totally fucked.

The brunette looked up at her. She pulled away from the girl. "Can I?" She asked, referring to Max's pants.

Max nodded vigorously. El smiled, unbuttoning the skinny jeans. She pulled them down swiftly. Freckles sprinkled her milky thighs.

It was a bad idea.

To think I could stop.

She had on lime green panties. El gently pulled them down. She

smirked at the slight dusting of recently trimmed hair. She bent her head down.

Was such a bad idea.

I can't get enough.

Max stared at the girl in between her spread legs. El licked her lips before bringing her hand up to finger her. Her fingers lightly brushed against her thighs before they reached their destination.

It was a bad idea.

Her hand went to the girls clit. She started to gently rub circles on it before dragging her fingers down to her wet entrance. She slid a finger in the tight hole softly. Max threw her head back, making the prettiest noises El has ever heard.

Needing you so late.

She swirled her tongue around the small bundle of nerves. Max moaned loudly, gripping the sheets. She had never felt like this before.

Was such a bad idea.

Els finger was soft and felt amazing. She slightly gripped her hair as El licked long stripes on her clit.

'Cause I can't think straight.

Her tongue worked quickly as she eased another finger in. Max gasped at the slight stretch. El thrust in slowly at first, then quickened her paste.

It was a bad idea.

She quickened her thrusts, tongue swirling around her clit. Max's legs started to shake. El smirked, knowing she found what she was looking for.

To bring you back home.

Max tightened her grip on Els hair as she felt her stomach tightening. Els tongue was amazing.

Was such a bad idea.

I need to be alone.

El stared Max in the eye. She loved the way her pretty little mouth formed an 'o'. The noises she made were music to Els ears. The brunettes fingers kept hitting her spot as her tongue went up and down. Max was in heaven.

You put your hands under my shirt.

Undid my bra and said these words.

Max could feel herself getting closer. Her breath hitched as El picked up her speed. The gingers legs were shaking like crazy as she finally let herself go. She screamed Els name as her juices squirted onto Els face and hand. El stared at her the whole time. She didn't stop until she knew Max was done.

"Darling, you're so pretty it hurts."

She breathed heavily as El pulled away from her. El looked down at the bed to see Max's juices and blood. She smirked, "looks like you're not a virgin anymore."

You pushed me up against my wall.

Threw my clothes down on the floor.

Max didn't have the energy to respond. She just flipped El off. Her curls were damp with sweat. They were sticking to her freckled shoulder. "Is it always gonna be this sweaty?"

"Darling, are you ready for more?"

El chuckled at the girl. Max sat up against the headboard. "Thought you were straight."

"Same." The two girls looked at each other before laughing. "What

changed?"

"You."

"Me?"

It was a bad idea.

"Yeah you. Your hot as fuck baby girl."

"Thought you didn't like me."

"I was wrong."

Max smiled shyly. She had been crushing on El ever since second grade! She looked up to see El staring at her. "What?"

"This might be the alcohol talking, but you're really pretty."

Calling you up.

"Your phones going crazy. Got a protective boyfriend or something?"

Max gasped, grabbing her phone. "I'm gay."

"Right."

"And no, just a bunch of idiots who like to think they're my brothers."

"You're still friends with them?"

"Yeah."

Was such a bad idea.

"Just text them in the morning! Come over, it gets lonely at night."

"Oh really? The big bad Eleanor is scared of the dark?"

I'm totally fucked.

El laughed, punching her shoulder playfully. "I'm serious. Come over, I wanna spend time with you."

"I don't have any clothes."

"You can wear mine"

"El, hate to break it to you, but we're not exactly the same size."

"What size are you?"

"Extra small."

"Eh they'll be a little big. That's okay."

It was a bad idea.

To think I could stop.

"You have your car?"

"Yeah."

"Okay, lets go. But can we get McDonalds on the way?"

"We could do anything your heart desires."

Was such a bad idea.

I can't get enough.

Author's Note:

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